

Educational Department.

The Graves county Teachers Institute

meets at Mayfield, August 20th. Graves is a large county and usually has a good institute. I have no doubt it would pay our teachers to attend.

Good Water.

Now is the time to dig cisterns. Are your school houses furnished with good pure water? If not, you would do well to have a cistern dug before winter.

Show your patrons that the boys soon lose time enough carrying water to pay for two cisterns. Convince them that good pure water is as indispensable to school work as it is to cooking; that it is their interest to dig a cistern, and the work will soon be done. But if you spend your vacation in hunting, fishing, visiting friends, &c., you may expect to find no cistern at your school house when you return to your school work. Come teachers, don't throw all the blame on the people, and always complain that there is a lack of school interest in your district. The people have been troubled with book agents, machine agents, patent medicine agents, lightning rod agents, and so many different kinds of men asking for money, that they have been compelled to be cautious, and some of them have learned to say no to everything and everybody. But the majority of the people will listen to reason, if you talk to them earnestly and sensibly.

School Furniture.

Can our school officers do nothing to improve the school furniture in our county? How many school houses in the county have patent seats and desks? How many are poorly furnished? I know the answer usually given to these questions is: "Apathy on the part of the parents." But is there not apathy some where else? Are not the school officers as much to blame in this matter as the patrons? Do our teachers post themselves as to the best method of improving the school furniture? Do they ever put themselves to any trouble or expense to visit a house that is furnished? Do they find out the cost of school furniture? Do they post the patrons of the school in these matters? Do our trustees and commissioners visit the schools, examine the furniture and show the patrons the importance of having the houses well furnished? Fulton county boasts of her fine timber. We begin to feel proud of her manufactures. Has any school officer ever proposed the manufacture of school furniture to our furniture men? District No. 10 sent to Cincinnati for desks. Nearly one hundred dollars were sent out of the county for one district. Suppose the school officers of the county convince the people of two districts that it is their interest to furnish the children with comfortable seats and desks. Would this be any inducement for our factories to engage in desk making? After beginning the business, why may not Hickman ship school furniture to other points? Can we make seats and desks as cheap as Cincinnati? We might offer other suggestions, but a hint to the wise is sufficient. If I cannot convince teachers and school officers that it is their interest to look after school furniture, perhaps I may convince our furniture men that it will pay them.

A Model Confession.

Several years ago, in a Western town, a young lawyer, a member of a large church, got drunk. The brethren said he must confess; he demurred. He knew the members to be good people, but they had their little faults, such as driving sharp bargains, screwing the laborer down to low wages, loaning money at illegal rates, misrepresenting articles they had for sale, &c. But they were good people, and pressed the lawyer to come before the church meeting and own up his sin of taking a glass too much, for they were temperate people, and abhorred intemperance. The sinners finally went to the confession, found a large gathering of brethren and sisters, whose bowed heads and whose eyes glistened with pure delight as the lawyer began his confession. "I confess," he said, "that I never took ten per cent. for money." On that confession down went a brother's head with a groan. "I never turned a poor man from my door, who needed food and shelter." Down went another head. "I confess that I never sold skim milk cheese for a new one." Whereupon a good sister shrieked for mercy. "I confess that I have not been Pharisaical and self righteous, and have not sought to injure or persecute those who have not happened to agree with me;" when down dropped numerous heads. "I confess that I never played the hypocrite, and I do not lie, and that I have not used religion as a cloak;" when down went several other heads, and among them the heads of the very ones who were so anxious that he should confess. "But," concluded the sinner, "I have been drunk, and am very sorry for it." Whereupon the meeting quailed in dispersed.

Captain Eads is full of his plan

for a ship railway from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Coast. He says a speed of eight or ten miles can be attained, and the largest vessels can be transported without difficulty. This scheme is one which begins to attract attention, and deservedly so, as Capt. Eads has proven himself an advanced thinker and a man of practical results.

They Never Read.

The per centage of voters who never read or inform themselves on public questions, is not only astonishing, but absolutely discouraging to the friends of popular suffrage. One might think that here in Kentucky, where nearly every county has a county paper, and where daily papers are so common, that the understanding of every voter might be reached to some extent either by the press or public orators, on any and every public question; but such, we confess, is a lamentable mistake. There are in Kentucky over 400,000 qualified voters, and we doubt if more than 200,000 of them are ever reached on any given question through all the efforts of the press or public orators. This is astonishing, but it is true. Such an election as that for the call of a Constitutional Convention in Kentucky illustrates the fact. Intelligent men, well-informed men, voted "for" and "against" the proposition; but the large number of people in the State who, on the day of the election, knew absolutely nothing of the call, and had never heard of any such election, was almost beyond belief. And this in the face of the fact that every newspaper in the State was week by week, and day by day, preaching in favor of it; both the great political parties had approved it—and all the candidates and orators were advocating it. This is a fact which those who boast of our culture and intelligence should well think of.

Under Republican Patronage.

The Senatorial race and the result of Mr. George's election is not without interest to the younger brethren; not that Dr. A. J. Watson is winning in popularity, but all the elements opposed to Democracy, except at a few precincts of the county, are choosing solidly for Dr. Watson or more properly placed would be against Hon. Henry George. We are glad, however, that their earnest efforts are crowned with defeat and glorious defeat. Although his majority is small it is the brightest plume that has been placed upon the brow of any Democrat in this Senatorial District, for Mr. George made a manly Democratic race not even sparing the Republicans, although no candidate was in the field upon the Democratic ticket. Dr. Watson made a very tame Democratic canvass, and upon these facts did the Republicans and Greenbacks hang their heads and their reason for supporting Dr. Watson.

Dr. Watson has always been credited with being a strict party disciplinarian, and with having on all occasions acted with the regular organization convention democrats as against "all the elements opposed to Democracy" whether internal or external, and the statement that he made a "tame Democratic canvass" will sound strange to some of his admirers. This way of damning a Democrat who has always stood par excellence on the record needs explanation.

The Misdemeanor Negroes.

Captain John Brown, Jr., who is now in Kansas looking after the interests of the fleeing colored people of the South, has written a letter East, saying that both at present and in the coming winter a great deal of money will be needed to properly house and care for the refugees. He asks the people of the East to continue sending money to the proper authorities.

Of course these misguided negroes

must be kept from starving, and we hope the charitable disposed will contribute to their relief; but it would be a righteous thing if the fanatics who have induced them to quit their old homes could be compelled to support them. But the savoring philanthropists, as a general thing, have abundance of advice but no money to contribute in such cases.—[Covington Commonwealth.]

The National Board of Health

The question whether the National Board of Health is not a useless institution is being discussed in Washington. It seems like a fifth wheel in a wagon. So far they have accomplished nothing but issue bulletins and circulars, and keep twenty or thirty doctors running about the country at \$10 each a day and expenses. Not one good result has as yet been reached. No new method of fighting the fever has been attained.

The Board owes its existence to the

foolish notion that a lot of doctors in Washington could deal with the fever better than the local authorities. It is a question if the "Board," with its numerous doctors running about the country, and its half million of dollars, will be the means of curing or preventing a single case of yellow fever. The whole thing is a humbug, an expensive attachment to the Federal Government, which already has too many for the good of tax payers.—[Ex.]

GEN. B. F. BUTLER is formally

in the race as a candidate for Governor of Massachusetts. It is whispered that Butler will run in the interest of General Grant.

In Carter and Elliott counties

the Republicans, sure of defeat, withdrew their candidate for the Legislature, and combining on the Greenback candidate, Frank Prater, elected him.

DISGRACED TENNESSEE.

Consolidated Form of Government Strengthened.

The people of Tennessee have by an overwhelming vote defeated the proposition to compromise the State debt at fifty cents on the dollar. The leading public men of that State acknowledge the justice and legality of twenty-four million dollars indebtedness. The holders of the bonds propose to let the State pay it by giving new bonds for twelve millions, (just half) bearing interest at four per cent., and by this very large vote the people refuse this very liberal proposition.

The people of Tennessee enjoy a magnificent railway system, and obtained money from a confiding public with which to build these roads. The money from whom all this money was obtained were largely of that class who looked upon the State of Tennessee as the very soul of chivalry and honor, and whose people would never repudiate a dime of her just and honorable indebtedness. Alas!

Tennessee boasts of the finest Capitol building in the Federal Union, and yet not a stone in that magnificent structure is paid for.

She has asylums for the unfortunate, which issue annual reports of the progress of such noble humanitarian efforts, and yet all these noble charities are supported at the expense of those who trusted the honor of Tennesseeans.

Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer cloud Without our special wonder!

If an individual should borrow money under similar circumstances, to build railroads, fine buildings, &c., and issue his note or bond for the amount, the law in any country or any court, would say that he ought and must pay it back. And public sentiment would say that the law was right. But here is a State—the embodiment of the honor of a whole people—enjoying undisputed possession of property built and created on borrowed money, which deliberately holds on to the property and at the same time refuses to pay one-half. We can but view it as a living, burning shame. Under our idea of sovereignty a State can not be sued, and hence, as there is no way of compulsion, there is no recognition of honor. There is a school of politics which teaches that a State is subordinate in every respect to the national government, and that it ought to be sued and compelled to pay, precisely like a town or city can be. If a state abuses its sovereignty by dodging behind it to avoid the payment of honorable debts, such action will strengthen such ideas. There is an innate conscientiousness which forces the admission that there ought to be some way to make a State pay its honorable indebtedness, and we apprehend such example as is furnished in last week's Tennessee election will further popularize the idea. If a State has the power to create a debt—to borrow—it ought to be made responsible.

Our Revenue System.

The present mode of collecting taxes in Kentucky, it seems to us, is a most abominable one, and the Legislature should take some steps looking to an improvement of our laws in that regard. The sheriff, under the present law, is absolutely required to see every man in his county and offer him a receipt for his tax before he can proceed to enforce the payment. If every man should feel disposed to avoid the paying of his tax then the result would be truly disastrous in the extreme; for it would be almost impossible for any sheriff to undertake such an enormous task with safety to himself or his household. In order to do so he would necessarily be compelled to employ so many deputies that he would lose his mind and be forced to resign. We are not to the main for changing the present law, but for all time we seem to possess our law makers; but here appears to be a case of necessity. Take Christian county with its 30,000 inhabitants and 5,000 tax payers. Would any man in his senses undertake to collect the taxes for this county, if it were not for the fact that the great bulk of our best people (where they can do so) come forward and pay, after much advertising and notifying, with our personal visit and notice? The idea is absurd. The law should be so changed that revenue collector, separate and apart from the sheriff, should be appointed or elected whose duty it would be to stay in his office and receive and receipt for taxes until a given time, when after due publication in some newspaper nearest the county seat, he could issue his execution for taxes, penalties and costs, and place it in the hands of the sheriff, to be executed and returned to him by the sheriff, and returned under the same names, penalties and liabilities as other executions. This course, we are informed, has been adopted by all the new States, with the most satisfactory results.—[Hopkinsville New Era.]

Frauds in Coffee.

Messrs. Arbuckle Bros., of New York City, who are favorably known by nearly every good housekeeper, have issued a circular letter calling attention to the recent frauds in painting coffee with chrome green. They say: "The nefarious work of painting coffee with chrome green goes on, and with the merchant there must rest a fearful responsibility, for it is a self evident proposition that when the merchant ceases to sell an article that will surely injure, and perhaps destroy, the lives of his fellows, the occupation of a merchant is no longer a respectable one. It is probable that a great majority of retail merchants are ignorant of the truth, and that the circular of the Messrs. Arbuckle is well timed. It concludes: "In looking around for a cause, we were not long in discovering that a strange manipulation of the article was going on, and further investigation reveals the fact that the demand for the manipulated article is so large that the whole of our establishment never cease day or night to run."

Not curiosity alone, but a suspicion that the ingredients used in painting green coffee were not so harmless as represented, led us to send a party engaged in the business 10 pounds of coffee, in order that he might show us proof of what he could do in the way of preparing coffee so as to deceive the unsuspecting public. His skill in this direction at once convinced us that it was our bounden duty to place the 10 pounds so prepared in the hands of a great chemist for analysis, which we did.

To his report we invite the earnest and thoughtful attention, not only of every one who drinks coffee, but of all who feel that in the better sense they are their brothers' keepers."

New York, July 1st, 1879.

MESSRS. ARBUCKLE BROS.: I have made an analysis of a sample of coffee received from you, June 19, 1879, with the following results:—I find present: Lead, Chromium and Iron, in the form of Chromate of Lead and Prussian Blue these two colors forming the basis of the so called "Chrome Green." I report, therefore, that this sample of coffee is colored with "Chrome Green."

O. M. STILLWELL, A. M.

It is high time that we had a law not alone to prevent the adulteration of what we eat, but still more to prevent the poisoning of that which we drink?

Sherman the Leading Horse.

[Washington Special to Clin. Com.] A gentleman of ability and experience in public matters, who has just returned from a visit to New England, says that the "Sherman boom" in that corner of the country is not the result of sudden enthusiasm awakened by the Secretary's visit, but is a "deep down" feeling and means business. Within the past three months no man has risen so high in popular opinion in New England as Sherman. Should the Sherman boom continue to increase in force at the present rate, by July next he will have a solid New England delegation at the National convention, exceeding only the British, which, of course, he for Blaine's choice, but undoubtedly for Sherman's second choice. It will be recalled that at the Cincinnati convention, three years ago, Blaine did not carry New England as a popular vote. It is now said that the great majority of Secretary Sherman is so great that were the convention held this month Sherman would get four-fifths of New England, except Maine. This gentleman reports that the Greenback boom is dying out, although Grant is so popular as ever. But the belief is gaining ground that he does not want the position, will not "scream" for it, and that Sherman is rapidly coming to the front among the Grant stalwart elements, and fills the bill in all particulars.

THE CABINET.

The Way in Which the Executive Department of the Federal Government is Run.

Washington Star.] On Tuesdays and Fridays there are Cabinet meetings. The members of the Cabinet drop in one by one, but they are all on hand by 12 o'clock. Each member brings his portfolio. The President sits at the head of the table and Secretary Shurtz at the foot, on the right, next to the President is the Secretary of War, and beyond him the Postmaster General.

On the left, next to the President sits the Secretary of the Treasury, and next to him the Secretary of the Navy, and next to the Secretary of the Interior on that side the Attorney General. After

it is ten or fifteen minutes before the members get to work. Then ten minutes are taken up in greetings and handshakes, in which the spirit of fun and humor drops a good deal. The Cabinet are all men with sunny, friendly sides when out of the official harness. Judge Key is perhaps the jolliest, though the Attorney-General pushes him hard for that distinction. Secretary Thompson is a proverbial lover of a good joke, while Secretary Shurtz is hardly equalled in telling one. Secretary McCrary is a good story teller. Secretary Sherman does not indulge in humor much, but when he does it is, on account of its unexaggerated character, the more enjoyable. Secretary Evans is one of those of the quietly humorous sort. His fund of dry humor and wit is inexhaustible.

THE PRESIDENT

has probably the heartiest Cabinet any President ever had assembled around him. The old bores who keep at them day by day are numerous, but they are kept at bay by the heads of the departments when they assemble. The Attorney General seems to take a peculiar delight in joking Secretary Thompson. At a recent Cabinet meeting the naval secretary took with him a list of midshipmen who had passed their examinations. The Secretary called attention to them, and said he would like to have their nominations for promotion to ensigns sent to the Senate as soon as possible, "as they are worthy young men who have their certificates earned by their spurs." "Mr. Thompson," interrupted Mr. Devens, "how long since they have been wearing spurs in the navy?" At a later meeting the Attorney General announced that there was a story about a character so derogatory to the land and marine secretary that it ought to be met. Judge Key called out: "Let's have it!" "It was when he was first made Secretary of the Navy," proceeded Judge Devens willingly. "A comical story about the general just happened down on a visit of inspection. He was taken through the different shops and works, and finally on board a man-of-war, which was lying at the wharf. After being shown over the different parts of the ship, the captain stopped by the hatchway and asked the Secretary to look down. Thompson took a look of some length, and finally exclaimed: "My goodness! the darned old thing's hollow." The naval secretary stood the bantering with equanimity and remarked that the joke was a good one in its prime, but now had an ancient and fish-like smell.

After this ten minutes of boys play before school, the President calls the meeting to order. The regular business is taken up, the Secretary of State leading off with his budget. The discussion conducted in a conversational way. The meetings generally last about two hours.

Constitutional Convention.

Senator Berry, of Campbell, paid Covington a visit yesterday. The Senator thinks the Constitutional Convention carried at least sufficiently justifying a large majority of the next Legislature in cutting the controversy short by calling a Convention without further cumbersome ceremony. He proposes introducing a bill to that effect as soon as the Legislature convenes.—[Covington Notes, Enquirer.]

The plan suggested by Senator

Berry was advanced by the Commonwealth a few weeks since. If it shall appear that the proposition for a Constitutional Convention just submitted to the people has failed in consequence of the light vote.—[Covington, Commonwealth.]

No Discrimination Against the South.

The President is said to be a good deal dismayed at the reports which were sent from Washington, to the effect that he would discriminate against the South in the matter of the appointment of thirty seven Second Lieutenants to the army from civil life. He says no such idea entered his head; there is no reason for discriminating against the South in this matter, and that he is glad to see a fair proportion of the applicants come from that section. Of the first twenty five selected, he gave nine to the Southern States, that being as fair a proportion as could be arrived at, based upon relative population. He does not know how a large majority of the next Legislature will be short lived in view of his action in making his selections.

A New Idea.

The editor of the Southern Planter says: "The other day we met a gentleman from Alabama, who gave us a piece of information as to ascertaining the age of a horse after it has passed its ninth year, which was quite new to us, and will be, we are sure, to most of our readers. It is this: After the horse is nine years old, a wrinkle comes in the eyelid, at the upper corner of the lower lid, and every year thereafter has one well defined wrinkle for each year of his age over nine. If, for instance, a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve; if four, thirteen. Add the number of wrinkles to nine and you will always get it. So says the gentleman, and he is confident it will never fail."—Exchange.

How Printing Paper is Made.

In the village of Rook City, Falls Saratoga County, N. Y., is the mill of Messrs. C. Kilmer & Son, manufacturers of whiteprinting paper for forty years, and who for the first twenty nine years have supplied the N. Y. Sun with a large part of its printing paper. The mill is romantically situated on the banks of the Kayaderosseras River, a small stream which flows over natural rock falls that the village derives its name.

A reporter for the Sun who visited this mill recently, had an excellent opportunity of closely observing the manufacture of news paper. The principal ingredients of this paper are straw, rags, and wood. A mill of this size affords a ready market for all the straw that is produced in the country for miles around. The straw is piled up in great stacks near the mill, ready for use. The rags come from all parts of this country and are sorted into grades of quality. The wood is made up of a business of reducing wood to a fine pulp.

Regarding the process which these materials undergo while being converted into paper. In the first place, the straw is cut up fine and passed through a flannel mill, which separates from it all the grain and all the grains and particles of dust. It is then put into large rotary boilers, running under eighty pounds of steam pressure, where it is boiled and cleaned in a strong solution of caustic alkali, after which it is emptied into vats and thrown up into revolving engines filled with water; there the alkali is extracted, and chlorine is added for the purpose of whitening it. After remaining here until the pulp is thoroughly washed it is emptied into large vats, where it is left to bleach for twenty-four hours. That pulp in this stage is as white as driven snow, and is one mass of fine silky fibre.

Theraps are first carefully assorted, everything not composed of cotton or linen discarded. They are then cut up and dusted by machinery, after which they are boiled and cleaned through the same process as the straw. The rags, too, are reduced to a beautiful white, through the use of the rotary rollers, and are mixed together with a lesser quantity of wood pulp. To this is added a small portion of kaolin, or white clay, which is used to fill up the pores of the paper, and give it a smooth surface. The whole then is put into a heating engine, where it remains until the different ingredients are thoroughly united. This operation usually takes about three hours. Here also the blue color is added—a blue white being considered the best shade for the paper. From the heating engine the pulp is pumped up into another engine, where it is mixed with a large quantity of refining, and is dropped in a liquid form into an immense tub.

It is now ready to be put into form. There are two kinds of machines for this work, the Fourdrinier and the cylinder. The Fourdrinier, the latest invention, and the most perfect machine now in use, is used at this mill. The fibrous liquid is first poured from the tub through a strainer into the machine, where it is caught on an endless roller of wire, which filters out the water and rears the fibre. This sieve continually vibrates as it moves along thus thoroughly uniting the fibre, and when it reaches the suction box, all of the water is drawn from the pulp, leaving a continuous sheet of paper. This sheet is carried over numerous drying cylinders, heated by steam, then over the calendar rolls, where it receives its final gloss and finish; and finally it is wound on spools, weighed, wrapped, marked and stored, ready for shipment. This mill produces about 2,100,000 pounds per year, all of which the Sun consumes. In addition to this the Sun uses about 1,700,000 pounds more, making a total consumption of 3,800,000 pounds of paper for the year. It is probable that the consumption of this paper will amount to about 4,000,000 pounds for the current year.

An Obstinate Disease.

[From the Boston Herald.] The fever hangs on like an obstinate leech. After all the predictions that it would subside when the intense heat in which the city was sweltering at the time the pestilence began had moderated, and after all efforts to arrest its course, and like Banquo's ghost, will not "down" under the influence of a cooler temperature and apparently purer atmosphere. At the outset, the knowing ones said it would last 80 degrees, and you'll see the fever subside." Well, the mercury has succumbed, and yet the obstinate insurrection continues to spread and strew victims along its pathway.

Jews as Farmers.

The outcome of the experiment soon to be tried, of establishing a Jewish colony in the West, for the purpose of enlisting some portion of the Israelite community in the pursuit of agriculture, will be awaited with very great interest. This race lived by agriculture in the olden time, and only became exclusively identified with commerce and financial pursuits when forced into it by the tyrannical laws of Christendom. Shut out from other departments of enterprise and public activity they had nothing but money-getting to live for, and many a wealthy Jew of the present day can be traced to a Jewish ancestor who was a farmer.

By the process of natural selection they became the most successful money getters in the world. With money gradually came power and the acquisition of political rights. They are now on a footing with other nationalities and capitalists in most civilized countries, and it remains to be seen whether their race solidarity, which has remained perfect for centuries under the frosts of adversity, will long survive the relaxing and disintegrating effect of the hot sun of prosperity.

The combined efforts of all the Jews in Henry George's Senatorial District failed to beat him. He waxed them all, and will represent Graves, Hickman and Fulton counties in the next Senate of Kentucky.—[Courier-Journal.]

WITH WHITE HANDS.

Years she went about the world, Lovely eyes and smiling face, Dressed and scented, gemmed and curled— Always queen by right of grace.

All the time there was a grave 'Neath the warm Italian sky, By the Adriatic's wave: She alone, of all, knew why.

Her hostess lay lonely there, Far from friends and native land, Worked to win a name to wear, Till she let him kiss her hand.

Love and longing, pain and pride, Passion first, and coldness next; When she went away he died, Being frail, intense and vexed.

But the snow above her heart Melted suddenly one day, And, awakening with a start, She wrote, "Oh, forgive, I pray."

"All my coldness, all my pride, I, unwillingly, am true; When my lips said 'No, I die,' I have never loved but you!"

Weeks she waited; then there came, Tardily from that far land, A brief note to her name— "Not his signed nor his hand—"

